Miller & Rhoads.

### White Cannon Cloth Shirt Waist Suits \$1.98.

We had a small supply of these Shirt Waist Suits last week but sold them all out in half a day-Didn't even have time to advertise

The Waist is made with perpendicular tucks and the Skirt has a seven gored flare with a one inch strap on each seam.

All sizes in these Suits from 32 to 42 but as we haven't a very large number of them YOUR size may go quickly.

The reason for the low price and limited quantity is, that the manufacturer, not wishing to carry his left-over material until next spring, made it up at a sacrifice on the early seasons prices.

We also have seperate Skirts of White Cannon Cloth for \$1.25 made in exactly the same manner as the skirts to the Suits. All sizes from 38 to 45 inches in length.

### Turkish Bath Towels, 121-2c.

They're unusually large and heavy unbleached Towels at this price, but then we are not asking full value for them. we have a goodly number of several other kinds, and prices have gotten about down to the bottom for the August sale.

Smaller Towels, 18x38 inches, | for 10c. They are smaller only by comparison and think for a moment after you look at this Towel what an excellent one it is

THE MAN

Town

-BY-

Harry Tucker

els, 26x46 inches. They'd sell for 21c if they wern't a little soiled.

Pure White Towels, 22x50 inches,

for 17c. Very absorbent. 25c for a large sized Towel-27x54

inches. Woven loosely, which makes

Mrs. Charles T. Norman and her three children, Masters Charles A. and Randolph Norman, and Miss Audrey C. Norman, are spending August at Garrison-ville, in Stafford county.

# ANIMAL STORIES

just finished their turn in the ring and were passing out through the curtains,
"Didn't I do well to-day?" said the

out. "What put it into your thick head that you had anything to do with the success of our trick to-day, you great pile of leather? Let me remind you that I planned this thing; that I guided you through your part, and that if I had not kept jabbing you in your clumsy legs you never would have gotten through at all."



"Have it as you wish," replied the Elephant, but to himself, he said: "Oh! the conceit of him! These men must be shown a thing or two now and then, or there is no living in the same circus with them. "HE did well, indeed, after I carried in the chairs and set the table and rang the bell and stood on the tud and danced, and then let that conceited fellow stand on my noble trunk while the people applauded. Some people can't see farther than their nose. Just walt."

#### Richmonders in New York

A West Indian

Misses Bessie and Lelia Krouse left last week to join a party of friends at Moun-tain Lake, Va., for the month of Au-CHAPTER N.

It was fete day in St. Pierre, the ill-fated city of the beautiful island of Martinique, and the streets were gay with life and color, as well as alive with the strains of music and the crowds of merry-makers.

treets, watching the processions or interchanging bits of gossip with each other.

As Kate, leaning back in the de la Touche carriage, was rolling swiftly along in the late afternoon, enjoying the movement of the crowd and the many strange sights that greeted her eye, a tall, well-formed man, who was lounging under the shade of an awning with some comrades, turned quickly to them as she drove by.

"That's a swell team," he said.

"Two pretty gals," added another.

Allan Cunningham, for it was he, turned again and looked indifferently at the passing carriage. Ae he gazed he uttered a surprised exclamation.

"Kate Montague here?" he said, under his breath. "How on earth did she happen to turn up, and who is she with?"

"Friend of yourn?" asked one of the men, with a grin.

"Do I look it?" queried Cunningham, with a half laugh.

"No; can't say yer do, old chap," was

light and walked around the corner near

light and walked around the corner near by.

"He's an odd stick," said one of the men, when Allan was out of hearing. "I can't quite make him out."

"Well, take my advice, my friend, and don't try," said Jim Green, the owner of the boat that had brought them over. "It'll do you no good, and you might be sorry for it. I know Cunningham all right, or as much as I ever expect to —have known him for two or three years, and I'm satisfied as far as I've gone. I've got no curlosity on the point, you bet your life; or if I have, I don't indulge it. What he says, though, goes with me, and I'd do most anything he asked. He helped me out of a scrape once, and Jim Green don't forget them things, I can tell yer."

"O. I don't care to know anything,"

"Before she had gone a step, however."

"O. I don't care to know anything," growled the other. "I'll bet a good deal that he ain't a common feller like us, just the same. He's got a way about him, and a walk, too, that tells its own

him, and a walk, too, that tells its own story."

"Such as?"

"Sozer. Officer, some time, I'm sure. English officer, somewhere or other. You can't mistake 'em; no, sir!"

In the meantime Cunningham had strolled up to one of the police that was standing In the shade, watching the crowd as they passed, but keeping a keen lookout for trouble.

In a very different tone from that which he had used when talking to his companions, Allan said:

"Officer, will you kindly tell me to whom the carriage belonged that passed you a moment ago? I mean the one with the men in blue and buff livery."

The man straightened himself up with a jerk. There was something indefinable in the accent of the speaker that commanded his attention, and yet he could not have described it.

"Yes, sir. That is the carriage of M. de la Touche."

"Ah, thank you; it is as I thought. Can you tell me where it is that he lives? I hear that he has a beautiful residence and grounds. I am a stranger here and wish to see the sights."

"Oyes, indeed, sir. By the sea to the south. Not so very far from here, sir. You keep straight along the street from which you have just come for about half a mile, until you meet with a broad street crossing it. Turn off to your right, and just hefore you get to the sea, you will find the house. The grounds run to the water's edge."

"Thank you," replied Cunningham. "By Jove," he added to himself, "that beggar did better than I had hoped."

"He walked slowly away and turned back into the street from whence he had come. He found Green where he had left him.

"Jim," he said, as he approached the group.

"Aye, pal, what is it?"

"I wan to speak with you in private.

group.

"Aye, pal, what is it?"

"I want to speak with you in private. Come with me. We'll see you later, you fellows. I have some business that I want to talk over with Green."

The others nodded in acquiescence; it was evident that they did not care to move.

After she had left he turned to Green and spoke in a low tone.
"You said once that you would do anything for me when the time came that I wanted you, Jim. Is it still good?"
"I'ts still good," was the reply.
"You saw that carriage that passed us a short time ago?"
"Yes: the one that you started of."

'Yes; the one that you started at."

"That's it. Did you notice the hand-some girl with the dark hair and eyes, on the side nearest to us?"
"Well, I should say so. Am I blind?"
"I want that girl."

oded. v about where it is. What o do? Kidnap her?"

to help?"

mian, When?" or rather, this evening just

t nightfall."
"Very good. We can have the schooner ight opposite the shore at that spot."
They continued to plan the diabolical lot, and when they had finished rose and placed the others.

CHAPTER XI. It was just after sunset, and darkness was fast settling down over the lovely island.

Alt. Pelee, too, had been emitting strange

Romance. By PHILIP LITTLE .- Copyright by Author.

> that it meant nothing, and was not unusual at certain seasons, she could not but wish that she was well away and safe at home once more. There was something awful in the rumblings of the mountain, as though some monster within the crater, angry and disturbed, was trying to burst its bonds and issue forth. She wandered down to the water side, and as she approached it a man stepped out from behind one of the shrubs.
>
> Kate was no nervous, silly girl, but she was startled and dismayed, for she thought that in the half light of the early evening she saw the figure of her cousin. Allan Cunningham.
>
> Not a word did she utter, but stood perfectly immovable. Finally, after what seemed to her to be an age, though in reality it was but a moment, she managed to ask:
>
> "Who are you?"
>
> "Do you not know me, Kate?" was the reply. safe at home once more. There was some-

omed ears, and though she was assured

here?"

"I have come here to see you. To see you because I could not keep away from your side."

"To see me?" asked the girl, in a dazed tone.

"Yes, to see you, Kate. Have I not told you that I love you? Do you think that I am a man to change suddenly or to give you up, just because you sald no, or because another man came in my way? He is out of it, at any rate."

"Who is out of it? What are you talking about?"

"One Ralph Jennings!" he laughed, triumphantly.

"I do not know what you mean by out

"I do not know what you mean by ou

He gave a low whistle, and the girl, suddenly appreciating her danger, turned to run.

Before she had gone a step, however, or could utter a sound, a cloak was thrown over her head from beh.nd, a pair of strong arms lifted her from the ground, and she felt herself being borne swiftly along.

In another moment there was a merciful blank, for she had fainted.

When she regained consciousness it was morning. She was lying on the deck of a vesel which seemed to be sailing slowly along under a light breeze. Her dazed senses could not at first take in the situation, and she supposed that it was some vivid dream that she had not yet finished. At this moment she heard the woice of Cunningham speaking to Green, and the events of the night before flashed before her. She could recall the meeting with her cousin in the garden. A confused remembrance of some words passing between them seemed to float across her brain, and then—nothing.

How had she come here? Where was she? Where was she going? Her head was anything but clear, as she lay in the shadow of the sail.

At this moment the fall of a heavy footstep shook the deck beside her.

"So, you are awake at last, are you Kate?" asked the voice of her cousin. "You must pardon the violent way in which I took you from your friends, but you have me to thank for the fact that you are alive now."

"Thank you for being alive? How so?" asked the girl, roused by his remark.

"Because Mt. Pelee is on the other side of the island now, but we can see it plainly, and I doubt if when it does so St. Pierre will contain many living souls."

"There are times, Allan Cunningham, when one would rather be dead than alive."

"Meaning that you would rather be dead than live with me, eh?"

"Meaning that you would rather be dead than live with me, eh?"

alive."
"Meaning that you would rather be dead than live with me, eh?"
"Live with you! I live with you! What do you mean by that?"
"Just what I say. You will live with me. I could not get you by fair means, so I took you by foul. You had the chance twice to take me when I spoke you fair, but you scorned me, and now you are mine. Might makes right."
The girl shut her eyes and groaned.

The girl shut her eyes and groaned. Then opening them and looking at him,

can force me to live with you?"
"I not only can but will, fair Kate."
His face had an ugly look upon it that ooded ill for the girl and her face blanched

above the Island,
"My God!" cried Cunningham, "Pelee
has gone up at last!"
The frightful crash, together with his
oxclamation of surprise and horror,
brought Kate Montague to her feet. She
gazed at the spectacle in the distance,
forgetful of the man beside her, of his
sinister design, only hinking of the dear
friends that she had left behind her in
the fated city, and wondering what had
become of them. She could not know that
they had gone to their long home in the
quickness of the flash of the volcano, and
that before the sound had reached her
they had been enveloped in the deathdealing blast, merciful in its horrible
speed.

All hands on the schooner were tem-

porarily paralyzed by the awful sight. Huge clouds continued to pile up into the air mountains high, while the sea beneath the vessel absolutely trembled. "Get away from here, Green!" should Cunningham, coming to himself, "Put the schooner about and run

Allan Cat last. before what breeze there is."
"Where shall we go?" was the dazed

"Where shall we go?" Was the dazed reply.
Fort de France, Porto Rico, anywhere, as long as we get out of the flight of this dust. You see we are dead to leeward of the volcano at present. Get every stitch of canvas on her and let us work out of this."
The little schooner was quickly brought up to the wind, light though it was, and all sail put on her that would draw.
"That is better," said Allan, as he gazed aloft. "Now we stand a chance of not being smothered in the stuff," pointing to the soft, greasy dust that was already commencing to fall upon the decks.

ecks.
Kate stood mute and open-eyed, watchng the great masses of smoke as they
olled away into the sky. Up, up they
bled, black and horrible, till the eye ached

Kate stood mute and open-eyed, watching the great masses of smoke as they olded away into the sky. Up, up they died, black and horrible, till the eye ached with watching.

All thought of Cunningham, of the words that he had spoken, aye, of the cessel, herself, everything, seemed blotted out by the awkilness of the sight effort her.

Then as she stood there, silent and impovable, the thought of her father and movable, the thought of her father and talph came over her.

"Ah!" she cried, in a shoked voice, as "Come along, Cunningham!" shouted in the shoots that were already alongside of the schooner and were impattent to be off. "Come along, Cunningham!" shouted in the great production of the schooler and were impattent to be off.

Great Bargains in Groceries!

We Have a Very Large Stock on Hand and Rock-Bottom Prices on Everything.

Pure Leaf Lard, lb.......

Fine Oranges, dozen.....220 Fresh Country Eggs.....170 Fine Country Butter....230

Large Sack Gold Medal Flour, 59c

Cooked Ham, sliced, lb... | 40  Fine Sweet Mixed Pickles, PER GALLON, 450

Freezing Salt, per peck... 10a 13 Large Bars Soap...... 25a Fine Lemons, dozen...... 17a

7 lbs. Prunes ..... 250 

It will pay you to call at our stores. Prompt attention given to all 'phone and mail orders.

The August Grocery Company, 611 E. Marshall, 722 West Cary, 18th and Main Phone 1232. Phone 354. Phone 1997.

#### DAILY FASHION HINTS.

LADIES' KIMONO.

This excellent design is one of the newest models in Kimono effects, and when made up of thin lawn makes a most cool and comfortable garment for morning wear. If the woman of moderate means has been wishing and waiting for an evening wrap that is not too expensive for her purse, here is the model to follow in making up a wrap of material like the canvas volle or etamine suit, or make of pongee, silk, abatross, cassimere or nun's veiling. These evening wraps are lined with colored silk. The facings or bands on the outer edges correspond in color, if not the same material. The pattern is one piece and requires only one and one-ninth yards of 40-inch material for medium size. In the materials for wash fabrics, any of the lawns, dimities or delicately colored goods are desirable, using plain colored bands for trimming, or vice versa.

No. 6.292—Sizes, small, medium and large.

No. 6.020-Sizes, small, medium and large

dropped her head between them.

Cunningham, who still stood near her, boded ill for the girl and her face blanched as she looked at him. "You can do nothing," he continued. "You are helpless and alone."

At this moment there was an awful crash in the distance, and black smoke, mingled with flame, towered into the air above the island.

"My God!" cried Cunningham, "Pelee has gone up at last!"

The frightful crash, together with his avolumation of superiss and boyer.

The frightful crash, together with his avolumation of superiss and boyer.

last words with Raipin, his processitions of love that afternoon upon the cliff.
"Too late! Too late!" she moaned to herself. "Raiph, Raiph, I know now, if I did not then! Ah, I may never see you again! Never hear your voice say that you love me, and but me alone!"
She clenched her hands in the agony of her despair, but uttered not a sound.

The schooner ran into the harbor of Fort de France, and anchored not far from the shore and directly of the long quay that runs out into the water.

When all sails were furled, and the day was almost at an end, Cunningham came to ber

o her.
"I am going ashore to find suitable odgings. Kate. Will you come with me, or will you stop aboard? Most of the rew are going."
"What do I care about your lodgings? They are nothing to me."
"They are for you and me, fair cousin!"
"Allan Cunningham, you would not lare!"

Dare! I would dare anything for "Dare! I would dare anything for Kate Montague! In this part of the world a man is not asked many quits-tions, thank heaven, and women count for but little. You will go with me when I return, or you will never go with any-"It might be better so. I would much

"It might be better so. I would much rather die than be yours!"

"Life has its charms, even with me," he replied with a laugh, "I shall leave a man aboard to look after you, and when I come back I expect to find that

when I come back I expect to make you have grown more reasonable. Don't be a fool!" he added, harshly. "You cannot escape me, so you better make the best of it."

Kate sank down on the deck near by. "Leave me, you brute," she said, de-

Address.....

"I'm coming," growled Allan, as urned to leave the girl. "Mind y when I come back, you will go with m he added, as he stopped and looked do

at her.

"Go! Go! Leave me in peace, for heaven's sake!" she moaned.

(To be continued to-morow.)

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS TO NIA

GARA FALLS, Via R., F. & P. R. R. and Connections

Via R., F. & P. R. R. and Connections

Excursions leave Washington via Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and Lehigh Valley Railroad at 8:30 A. M., July 17th and 31th, August 14th and 28th, September 11th and 25th, and October 9th.

Leave Washington via Pennsylvania Railroad and Buffalo at 8 A. M., July 24th, August 7th and 21st, September 4th and 18th, and October 2d and 18th,

Round trip rate from Richmond, 813.50, Tickets on sale for afternoon trains on days prior to excursions from Washington and for train leaving Byrd-Street Station at 25th A. M. on the above date, limited to leave Niagara Falls, returning within ten days, including date of excirsion from Washington.

For tickets and other information, apply to Ticket Agents, Byrd-Street, Elba or Main-Street Stations, or Richmond Transfer Company, No. 819 East Main Street, Jefferson Hotel or Murphy's Hotel.

W. P. TAYLOR.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Aiways Bought

Bears the Signature of Chat H. Hitchira IT'S A LOVELY TRIP! To Popular Beach Park; 50c. for round-trip. Special train leaves Richmond every afternoon at 5:30 P. M. Sundays leave Richmond 9:30 A. M. and 4:00 P. M. To go once means to go again.

Bears the Signature Chart H. Fletchire

In the Law and Equity Court yesterday Mrs. Alice True filed a suit for diverge against her husband, Mortiner True, alleging non-support. W. J. Branch instituted suit in the same court against the Western Union Telegraph Company for \$250, for the alleged failure of the company to deliver a message promptly.

Honor, Judge S. B. Witt, to-day.
The cases have several times been postponed, and the accused are out on bail,
Judge D. C. Richardson will look after
the interests of the Commonwealth, and
the defense will be conducted by Messra.
L. O. Wendenburg and R. H. Talley.
A long list of witnesses have been summoned, and the cases will likely conwirms more than one day.

Suits Filed.

from the Jefferson and some bell's."
"Take the toothpicks out of the ice-box, now," said Johnnie Johnson. "We how know some, must let our company see we have some, and they have been in the ice-box long enough."

"The body laughed, and the jolly enough."

enough:

Then everybody laughed, and the jolly
meal proceeded, with other happy remarks by the comedians in the crowd.
As a whole, and in sections, the entertainment given us by the Trouble Club
was one of the micest and most enjoyable
we ever had in the same space of time.
and we call this fact to the attention of
our friends at home.

H. T.

BE TRIED TO-DAY

STRIKE CASES TO

## Miller ARhoads Social and

The event about which Richmond so-daty was most interested yesterday was he wedding of Miss Virginia Beverly Al-en to Mr. Carroll Hammet Jones, of Dur-

The event about which Richmond society was most interested yesterday was the wedding of Miss Virginia Beverly Allento Mr. Carroll Hammet Jones, of Durham, N. C.

The ceremony took place very quietly, on account of the bride's mourning, in the home of her mother, Mrs. Alice West, Allen, of No. 201 South Third Street. No cards were issued and only the immediate familles and most intimate friends of bride and groom were present. Decorations, however, in green and white, made the parlors lovely and fragrant. The altar showed a massing of green with tall candlesticks and tapers of white wax, making a silvery illijinination from the midst of palms and ferus. Mantels were fringed with the delicate fronds of malden hair, and a screen of smilax velled the folding doors leading from one drawing room to the other.

The Rev. W. W. Lear, of Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, officiated. The bride entered with her unclit the Hon. Thomas F. West, of J.F. Worth, Tex., who gave her away. She wore a beautiful creps de chine sown, sun-plitted and trimmed won, and carried an exquisitely bound covy of the marriage vow. She was net as she approached the altar broaden of the bride; Miss Anna and Miss Rosa Goodwin, of Louisa; Hon, and his best man, Mr. Charles Jones, of North Carolina.

Among those who came from a distance to be present at the wedding celebration were: Mrs. A. M. West, of "Westland," Louisa county, Va., the grandmother of the bride; Miss Anna and Miss Rosa Goodwin, of Louisa; Hon, and Mrs. Thomas F. West and Miss Alle West, of Fort Worth, Tex.; Mrs. Frank West, Allen and little daughter of Oklahoma; Misses Marle and Julie Kupfer, of Washington, D. C.

The groom was attended by Mr. Charles Jones, Mr. John Rose, Mr. Charles Penick, Mr. Charles to the bride; Mrs. Frank West, Allen and

escaped being left at the bounders escaped being left at the bounders lightlands. Some from the presence of Admiral I wished for the presence of Admiral I wished for the presence of Admiral I wished for the presence of Admiral I wished to the left of the lef is a lovely girl and has always enjoyed belleship here, where she has a great number of warm personal friends. Mr. John W. Chandler, the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Chandler, of Bowling Green, who for some years has been a resident of Lukin, Texas, was married Tuesday, July 28th, in Fort Worth to Miss Pattle May Renfro, of Franklin, Tex. The announcement is one of interest to Mr. Chandler's many Virginia friends.

Much pleasure will be felt by the many Richmond friends of Mr. Augustine Warner Robins, the son of Colonel and Mrs. William T. Robins, over the news that he has most creditably passed his examination and has now entered upon the duties of his exdetship in the United States Military Academy at West Point.

Mr. Robins was appointed by Congressman John Lamb, of the Third District. He left Richmond the last of June, and was splendidly coached for his examination by Mr. Jerome Denna, of New York. His success was all the more remarkable because he accepted a position with the Southern Bell Telephone Company during his graduation year at Richmond High School, and has remained with the company for three years since, his period of Preparation extending over only a few weeks.

Mr. Robins is just twenty years old. He

weeks.

Mr. Robins is just twenty years old. He will doubtless be kept busy for the next few weeks acknowledging his letters of congratulation, which he heartily deserves, being a young gentleman of the finest character and endowed with great popularity. The famous Smoot stock farm, located near Cedarville, Warren county, has been sold recently to Mr. Harry K. Russell, of Winchester, Va.

Personal Mention,

Judge George K. Anderson, of Clifton Forge, is spending a few days of this week in Richmond. Juge George R. Anderson, of Clifton Forge, is spending a few days of this week in Richmond.

Miss Alice M. West, of "Westland," Louisz county, and Mrs. Frank West Alien and Hitle daughter, of Okiahoma, are the guests of Mrs. Alice West Allen at No. 201 South Third Street.

Miss Fannie D. Moseley, of Richmond, is at Atlantic City with a party from Kentucky.

Mrs. F. Bottigheimer and daughter, Sara, lett yesterday for Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Scott and family are summering at their lovely country home. "Royal Orchard," near Afton. Colonel and Mrs. A. S. Butord are spending this week with Mrs. Scott.

Mrs. William J. Leake has returned to the city, after a visit to friends in Balti-more. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Morissey are spending a fortnight with Mrs. Morissey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milholland, of No. 929 Calvert Street, Baltimore.

Mrs. W. F. Lamb and son, Carroll, are back from a fortnight's visit to Norfolk and Ocean View.

Mr. John Sizer, of Goldsboro, N. C., reached Richmond Sunday and left yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Sizer and Miss Puller for the Eikton Hotel, Eikton, Va.

Gardin and Master Ramon Gardin are the guests for August of Mr. and Mrs. J. Tyler Jackson, Charlottesville, Va. Miss Nannie Thornton Pegram has re-turned from the University of Virginia, where she has been taking a course of chemistry under Professor J. W. Mal-let.

Elkton, Va.

Mrs. Frank Fitzhugh, of Charlottesville, is the guest of her brother, Mr.
Catlett Conway.

Mr. Spotswood Wellford, who has been visiting in Richmond, has left for New-port News.

Miss Olde Britton, who has been visit-ing relatives in Richmond, has gone to her home in Newport News. Mrs. Kate Barbour Howard and son Shervin, are spending the season at Bowl-ing Green, the guests of the family of the Rev. Mr. Paul.

Little Miss Elizabeth Bentley is spend-ing some time with friends in Albemarie county. Miss Georgie Lay is the guest of the Misses Walke, of Staunton.

Colonel and Mrs. Mann S. Valentine have gone to the Jordan White Sulphur to attend the Governor's ball to-night.

The german, scheduled to take place at Lakeside Park next Friday evening, has been indefinitely postponed. The Stay-at-Home Whist Club met with Mrs. S. W. Travers this week, Mrs. Bland Bootswood Smith and Admiral Webster making top score. The next meeting will be with Miss. Mattie Harris, at No. 202 East Main Street.

The Rev. Herbert M. Hope returned vesterday from Cambridge, Md., where he was called by the dangerous Illness of his mother-in-law.

Mrs. Charles T. Norman and her three.

Mrs. W. S. Gooch is visiting the family of her brother, Judge George K. Anderson, at Clifton Forge, Va.

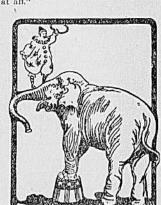
A lawn party will be held this evening—
if fair—at 8 o'clock, No. 212 South Cherry
Street. It will be given under the ausoloes of the Young Ladles' Auxiliary of
St. Andrew's Church, for the benefit of
the missionary work carried on by the
Rev. Mr. Neve, in the Ragged Mounfains.

Mrs. J. Bolling Vaiden, of New Kent
county, accompanied by her son, Mr. R.
W. Taylor, of this city; her daughter,
Miss M. Lidine Vaiden, and Master J.
Roy Vaiden, are spending several weeks
at the Gulf Stream Hotel, Virginia Beach.

# BOYS AND GIRLS

Clown and his trick Elephant had

"Didn't WE do well, you mean," said the Elephant, dryly."
"Well, I like that;" the Clown jerked



"Ladies and Gents." He Began,

can't see farther than their nose. Just wait."

Next day at the hour for them both to go into the ring, the Clown winked coyly at the equestrienne and said, "Keep your eye on me and you'll see the cream of the performance."

"Keep your eye one US," whispered Jumbo, as he walked by her,

He went through all his tricks patiently. Then came the grand finale, Jumbo stood with his front feet on a pedestal, the clown jumped upon nisake and ran nimbly to his trunk, where he stood bowing.

"Ladles and gents," he began, "This is the crowning feat of my"—
"Say our," hissed Jumbo, but he paid no heed.

"Say our, insection to heed.
"Of my unparalleled"— Jumbo quickly dropped his trunk, and Mr. Clown
went sprawling on his back in the sawlust, while the audience howled with raerriment. Jumbo stood over him a minute
and joyfully grunted, "Better put your
pronoun in the plural next time."

Colonel and Mrs. A. S. Butord are spending this week with Mrs. Scott.

Mrs. Ramon D. Garcin, Miss Emma

Octock.

Kate Montague had been at the de la

the beautiful city of St. Pierre. All day long the people had swarmed in the streets, watching the processions or in-terchanging bits of gossip with each

"It want that girl,"
"Do you know her?"
"On I know her well enough. She is the laughter of old Montague."
Green gave a low whistle.
"The old man turned me out, and she mas turned me down. I've meant to have my revenge if the opportunity came, and now it is here."

was near.

t. George's Street. She is
lustice de la Touche's. The
to the water."

odded.

was about where it is. Whore

was fast settling down over the lovely island.

Kate Montague strolled along among the beautiful plants and shrubs that were scattered in profusion and with all the inxuriousness of tropical growth, covered the laws of the de la Touches from the souse to the water's edge. In spite of the souse to the water's edge. In spite of the souse to the spot and the charming companionship of her friends, the girl was ill it ears. She was beginning to miss her come, to wonder what Raiph was doing, f he still remained constant. She had uddenly discovered, when well out of gift and hearing, that she cared much note for him than she had had any consention.